15th Year, No. 44

WILLIAM BOOTH,

TORONTO, JULY 29, 1899,

EVANGELLEE BOOTH

Price, 5 Cents.



### FOOTPRINTS.

(To our frontisplece.)



E all leave our footprints in the sands of time, in which those over whom we exercise an influence will follow. This

is generally admitted, but seldom really understood until some unexpected happening brings home the truth to own hearts.

So it was with Mr. Wilkins. He was not converted, but he was not a so-called bad man. He would smoke, drink in moderation, play his game of cards, and was generally fond of ease and pleasure. His wife was a good Christian, and would often entreat him to seek Christ, but in good-na-tured patience with her exhortations, he would say, "Oh, 1 am not bad, and stand us good a chance of going to beaven as other fellows."

In vam she would urge him to consider his example upon his child, who

stuer ins example upon its chird, wine would do like him when older—smoke, draik, play carus, etc.—but who migns not be able to restrain his ppene, and become a social wreck. Us, to, he would watch out for that, and not let bis child indulge in those things. One winter's evening Wilkins was going to a place situated somewhat distantly and lonely, and to be reached only by a toal road, which was, however, invisible, as a heavy snowfall had covered the ground. He had not gone very far when he heard the tiny, but penetrating, voice of his boy, caling after him in the dusk of the falling night. Turning round he saw the litte fellow following him.

"How did you know the way?"
eried the father.

"I followed in your footsteps, father. I knew them quite well, and they made walking quite easy for me," answered walking quite easy for me," answered the boy.

These words, backed by the Holy Spirit, brought conviction to his heart, and he at once saw how dangerous it was to travel a different road to the one he wanted his boy to trend. He got saved and became an earnest Christian, often telling the story of how Jesus met him through his little boy.

Render, what road are you travelling on? What manner of footprints are you leaving for others to be guided by? Remember your footprints will make it easier for somebody to travel in paths or righteousness or sin.

SOPH.

### Facts of the Drink Foe,

It is stated that in Guinness's brewery, England, the capital is 25,000,000, and they employ 1,900 hands, including 275 clerks. The wages they pay is only £100,000 per anum, while their profit is £700,000. If the same capital were put into the cotton or woellen or boot trade, it would employ at least 40,000 hands in the principality of Waldeck, Germany, marriady it did with it is a contract of the contract of t

### Treasures that Cannot be Lost.

THEY ARE NOT LOST. The look of sympathy, the gentle word Spoken so low that only angels heard; The secret act of pure self-sacrifice, Unseen by men, but marked by angels'

eyes— These are not lost.

The happy dream that gladdens all

The happy cream that graduous 2...
our youth,
When dreams had less of self and more
of truth;
The childhood faith, so tranquil and so sweet, Which sat like Mary at the Master's

feet— These are not lost.

The kindly plan devised for others'

good, seldom stood; guessed, so little understeadfast love that strove

Some wanderer from the ways of sin-These are not lost.

Not lost, O Lord! for in Thy city bright

Our eyes shall see the past by clearer light; And things long hidden from our gaze

Thou wilt reveal, and we shall surely

These are not lost.

# THE LYRE V. THE LASH.

AN ODE TO ENCOURAGEMENT.

"They helped everyone his neighbor; and everyone said to his brother, be of good courage. So the carpenter encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smootheth with the hammer him that smoot the anvil."—

WHEN Jubal smote his ringing lyre, The delving sons of Adam lent To the sweet sounds a list'ring ear, And took from them Encouragement

And Jabal, toiling o'er the plain, To seek his straying sheep intent-All weary with the noontide heat, Piped for his own Encouragement

So Tubal-cain, the man of might, He, o'er his ringing anvil bent, While his hammer's strokes on the glowing

Beat time to lyre's Encouragement

The fathers of our suffering race, Whose sweat and tears their cheeks besprent,

Received from Heaven the cheering lyre. And Jubal harped Encouragement

'Twas God's good gift to sin-cursed man-He has ever good with evil blent, And pre-ordained that labor should Be lightened by Encouragement

And from that time to present day, When greatest grace or va our went, Twas not called forth by stinging lash, But strains of sweet Encouragement

On murderous guns and gleaming steel Rushed forth the gallant regiment, Inspired to victory or death
By trump and drum's Encouragement

That crimson tipped fragrant flower, Was not made so by chill winds sent; But by soft showers and smiling suns -It flourished 'neath Encouragement

Dost see the lesson, comrade dear? Art prone to words of harsh intent?— Strike not with jangling lash, but smite That silvern lyre, Encouragement

To all, and each, and everyone God's promises are freely sent; Then let us each and everyone Freely deal out Encouragement 9.10 The Officer. YOU TO REMEMBER.

Each day has its care; but each care has its day.

Face to face clears many a case.

PROVERBS IT WILL PAY

Fame is not found on feather beds. He who buys bargains is often sold.

Idle people are dead people that you can't bury.

If God bolts the door do not get through the window. -----

Jaundiced eyes see all things yellow.

Fancy you are miserable and you +++

As you think of others others will think of you.

Forgive every man's faults except your own.

Better suffer a great wrong than do a little one. ---

Gossiping and lying are brother and

He who lives without fear shall die without hope.

If you command, and hope to be obeyed,
Observe yourself the laws yourself has
made.

Live IN to-day, but not FOR to-day.

Charity lives at home but walks

Don't be above your business nor helow it.

In every beginning, think of the end. ---

Evil for good is devil-like, Evil for evil is beast-like, Good for good is man-like, Good for evil is God-like.

Faith makes all things possible, and love makes them easy.

### RUDYARD KIPLING'S COURAGEOUS COMPRESSION.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling tells us how, in a concert hall in America, he saw two young men get two young girls drunk, and then lead them recling down a dark street. Mr. Kipling has not been a total abstainer, nor have his writings commended temperance, but of that scene he writes:

Then, recanning previous opinions, i became a Prohibitionist. Better it is that a man should go without beer in public places, and content himself with swearing at the narrow-mindedness of the majority: better it is to buy larger furtively at back doors, than to bring temptation to the lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why the preachers rage stands and the four I had seen. I understand now why the preachers rage stands afth, "there is no harm in it, a lave said, "there is no harm in it, a which moderately," and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send these two girls reeling down the sand these two girls reeling down the dark street to—God alone knows wat end. If fluquor is worth drinking wat end. If fluquor is worth drinking it is not good that we should let it lie hefore the eyes of children, and I have been a fool in writing to the contrary.

The stone-cutter gives blow after blow on the stone he is preparing. At first no result is visible to the eye, but he works patiently and steadily until the cutting appears in a beautiful de-algu. So a line character is formed of the control of the control of the con-lative terms of the control of the con-lative terms of the control of the con-trol of the con-trol of the con-trol of the control of the con-trol of the co duty.

The sacrifices God loves best Are broken hearts for sin oppressed.

# A Good Shepherd:

## What a Salvation Army Captain Should Be.

CHAPTER XII.

Dear General, I must say a few words ou my conversion. On this Wednesday night when I gave my heart to God, I left home with a heart rail of pride and sin; but I thank God, I returned home with a new heart and that the seaming with joy, knowing that me beaming with joy, knowing that me beaming with joy, knowing that me heart and that me heart and the seaming with joy, knowing that me heart and the seaming with joy, knowing that me heart and the seaming with joy, knowing that the least that the seaming with joy and the seaming the form in the seaming with joy and joy and the seaming with joy and joy and the seaming with joy and joy an

that I tail it the times that to what I was to shake me foe a durier of an hour; to shake me foe a durier of an hour; to shake me foe a durier of an hour; to shake me foe a durier of an hour; to shake me foe a durier of an hour; to shake me foe and I was ready to resist them all.

The devil was not satisfied with that trial, for he brought two more young gentlemen to try and tease me every dinner-time; but after my master and his young pupils had tried for about three weeks to drag me back into the world, he told them all at the dinner-table not to say anything more to me, as he said, "I think that Tom is sincere." The Lord preserved me through it all, and one Saturday afternoon the Holy Spirit again filled my soul in a wonderful manner, and told me that I must give up everything that was like pride, and all that was displeasing in the sight of food, and that that great watch claim and to come offined any watch and the sight of the sight of the transport of the sunday and the sunday are sull to the sunday morning I was on the platform at the hall, and lustend of having a great silver chain neross my breast, I had a piece of shoe-lace, and I told my companions what the dear Lord had revealed to me: and from the night that God first spoke peace to my soul till now, He has kept firm hold of my hand, and led me through great storms of persecution.

Den sir, as I have told you, a Christ-

hand, and led me through great storms of persecution. Dear sit, as I have told you, a Christian lady came Sunday afternon to see us; and on the one after I was saved, as near as I can remember, when I arrived home from work she was at my house, and you may depend upon it I very soon told her what lad transpired since last I saw her. I told her that I had become a new creature in Christ Jesus, and that the Holy Spirit had filled my soul and made me love everybody, even my worst enem-

ies. I told her that I bad joined the Salvation Army, and she seemed dis-gusted at me for this, and she wished ies. I told her that I bad joined the Salvation Army, and she seemed disgusted at me for this, and she wished us good-afternoon, and never came a gain. But she sent another Christian lady on the next Sunday afternoon to try and get me back to church, and when she came I was filled with the Holy Ghost, Who enabled me to talk and the control of the co

charge, for never has my flock done so well as since I have been living to please God.

After I had been living a Christian life for a few months, the Lord spoke every plainly to me that I was to get a book, and write to the General an account of my year's duty as a shepherd. The devil said, "Don't do anything of the sort," but the Holy Spirit kept urging me to write and tell him how the natural sheep have to be looked after in order to keep them all alive and in good health and in the fold, and for mised the Lord that I would a made in the fold and the considerable the Lord that I would a made up my mind in the day that I would commence to write the book at night, perhaps before I had half done my ten, the Army would be out singing, and as soon as I heard them I could not stay at home. So I kept putting it off, and the Holy Spirit kept leiling me to write, but as sure as I made up my mind to begin, something or other prevented me, and thus time went on, and the Lord saw that in condition the Army. And He did this by opening a way for me to live in a cottage on the farm, which placed me two miles from the hall, and though I moved at Christmas, and not-withstanding the roughness of the road, the devil came as an angel of light, and told me that I must go to the hall, for he knew that I should not be a I should by writing the or upthoses of the road, the devil came as an angel of light, and told me that I must go to the hall, for he knew that I should not be a I should by writing the coughes of the was some months later before I really began it.

was some months later before I really began it.
Dear General, as the Lord did not turn the cold shoulder upon Moses, because he was a shepherd, neither upon David, because he was a shepherd, nor were the angels ashamed to appear to the shepherds of Bethlehem, so neither will you refuse to read this letter that I have written you.

Written with the left hand by

THE SHEPHERD OF ---

### Out in the Highways

Out in the Highways.
WINDSOR, N. S.—Slince last report we have seen three souls seeking God for cleanesing. Our crowds inside are not very large, but we hold good openairs. On Monday nights the meeting is all in the open-air. On Saturday, July 1st, held a grand open-air the afternoon, and also, in the evening; the crowds were large and good order prevailed.—Treas. McPhee.

Capt. Cromarty, Valley City
Lleut. Wilcox, Morden
M. Chapman, Winnipeg
Mrs. Westacott, Selkit's
M. Read, Brandon
Sergt. Johanson. Winnipeg
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg
Capt. Myers, Minot
Lleut. Russell, Prince Albert
Cand. Cusiter, Portage in Prairie,
Sergt. Johnson, Bismarck
Lleut. Lenwick, Bismarck
Lleut. Embertson, Bismarck

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

1 Hustler.

Leander Smart, Tilt Cove ...... 75

# Hustlers' Portrait Gallery.

Weekly Peep at our Devoted "War Gry mors, and What They Have to Say.



SISTER PASSMORE, P. S. M., Of Hamilton I.

Of Hamilton I.

Mrs. Passmore, with her husband, was converted to God in the Army, some fourteen years ago. She is an out-and-out Salvationist, blessed with good lung power, and she is not afraid to use it, in open-air, on platform, or wherever she gets n chance.

A few weeks ngo when selling War Crys in the hotels she was asked to sing, and, nothing dumited, she gave that the Army has close for Ned London and the Army has close for Ned London and the Army has close for Ned London Sergeant-Major since the beginning of the new year, and has taken a splendid interest in the War Cry sales, often selling herself 100 and over a week. She has a good staff of workers around her, the names of four or five appear weekly in the boomers' list, and other names will no doubt soon be found there. 330 is the number of War Crys now sold weekly at Hamilton I.—L. E. T.

(They have since risen to 400.—Ed.)

Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of barm. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hoar of time. If we speak of the bright side, we bring the brightness into prominence: if we speak of the dark side, we deepen the shadows. It is no one power to help or to hinder by a word every person with whom we come in contact.

### important !

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

PARTHERSHIP AGREEMENTS JOINT STOCK COMPANIES PROPERTY DEEDS? MORTGAGES? UNSURANCES, LEGACIES ?

CHEDITORS.

Adjt. Wöödfulf. LAVIngston
Sister Porter. Victoria
Capt. Miles Shevidan.
Capt. Capt. Capt.
Capt. Capt. Capt.
Capt. Capt.
Capt. Capt.
Capt. Capt.
Capt. Capt.
Capt. Capt.
Capt. Lacey. New Whatcom.
Lieut. Gain. Belt.
Mrs. Adjt. Barr, New Whatcom.
Lieut. Gain. Belt.
Mrs. Capt. Lacey. New Whatcom.
Sister Maltby, Victoria.
Mrs. Adjt. Dodd, Spokane.
Sister Wallender. Rossland.
Sister Gillette, Rossland.
Bro. Begesen. Rossland.
Bro. Bauer. Rossland.
Bro. Hegensen. Rossland.
Bro. Hegensen.
Bro. He NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

40 Hustlers.	
CADET POTTER, Winnipeg	140
CAPT. CLARK, Grand Forks	112
CAPT. HURST. Jamestown	L10
CAPT, LLOYD, Fort William	101
Ensign Dean, Calgary	00
Cont. Blodgett, Calgary	90
Mrs. Capt. Knudson, Winnipeg	75
Lieut, Anderson, Fargo	75
Cand. Cook. Fargo	72
Capt. Campbell, Grafton	70
Lieut, M. Wick, Lethbridge	04
Lieut, Hammond, Devil's Lake	61
Cant. Forguson, Prince Albert	60
Mrs. Ensign Habkirk, Port Arthur	58
Lient, N. Anderson, Oakes	51
Mrs. Gilliam, Portage la Prairie	20
A. Henthe, Selkirk	48
Cand. Nuttle, Selkirk	47
Cant. Morcer, Lisbon	46
Cant. Pattenden, Brandon	46
Mrs. Horkness, Carberry	44
Liout, Woodworth, Moosomin	40
E Rogers Regins	40
Cont. Barrager, Moose Jaw	89
Cant Elliott, Hillsboro	86
S Chanman Winnipeg	35
Lieut, Forsberg, Valley City	32



#### Thine for Ever.

Tunes.—Speak, Saviour, speak (B.J. 83); I will follow Thee, my Saviour (B.J. 1); When the Pearly Gates unfold (B.J. 142).

Lord, I'm Thine, yes, Thine for-

Lord, I'm Thine, yes, Thine to ever, wet, Thine to ever, I will always Thee obey; None our fellowship can sever, I will follow all the way. Thou hast promised to eustain me. And supply my every need, Now I'm trusting Thee completely. Thou wilt me to glory lead.

### Chorus.

Thine, ever Thine,
No power our love can sever;
All that Thou hast is mine,
I'll do Thy will forever.

I may have severe temptations, In the path of life below, But Thou art my full salvation, Thou art near to help, I know. And though all may be against me, Thou wilt keep ne right within. And Thou never will forsake me, But wilt save me from all s'n.

Lord, I'm Thine, yes, Thine forever. I am trusting in Thy blood! From all fees Thou wilt deliver, Thou wilt make and keep me zood. Now Thy arms of love are round me, And my cause Thou will defen! And though Satau's hosts surround

Thou wilt keep me to the end.

### Full, Present and Free.

nes.—Take salvation (B.B. 18): Blessed Jesus (B.J. 45, 3), Gospel news (B.J. 293, 1), Out on the ocean safting (B.J. 227, 2). Tunes.-Take

Full salvation! full salvation! Lo! the Fountalu open wide, Streams through every land and

Streams through every innu au nation, From the Saviour's wounded side. Full salvation! Streams an endless wimeon tide.

Oh, the glorious revolation! See the cleansing carrent flow, Washing stains of condemnation Whiter than the driven snow. Full salvation! Oh the rapturous bliss to know!

Love's resistless current sweeping All the regions deep within; Thought, and wish, and senses keep-

ing.
Now and every instant clean,
Full salvation!
From the guilt and power of sin.

Care and donhting, gloomy sorrow, Fear and grief are mine uo more! Faith knows naught of dark to-mor-

row, For my Saviour goes before, Full salvation! Full and free for evermore!

### No Mistake About It.

Tune.-(M.S. Vol. 1, 99, B.J. 64). Before I got salvation I was sunk in degradation, And from my Saviour wandered far astray; ut 1 came to Calvary's mountain, where 1 fell into the Fountain, And from my heart the burden rolled away.

Chocus. Twas a happy day, and no mistake, when Jesus from my heart did

lond of sin that made it ache, and filled my soul with joy.

Since I have been converted, and the devil's ranks deserted, I've had such joy and gladuess in my soul! For Jesus I've been fighting, and in the War delighting.

And now I'm pressing on towards the goal.

Jesus, My All.

Tune.—Nothing but the blood Jesus (B.J. 65, S.M. 11, 32).

Jesus reigns my heart within, Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Chorus.

Oh, precious is the flow, etc. Jesus, Saviour! Thou art wine, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; Fill me with Thy power divine, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Take me, Jesus, make me pure, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; May I to the end endure, Cleanse me in the blood of Jesus.

I will trust in none but Thee, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;' Thy strong arm has set me free, Glory to the name of Jesus. -Secretary Morine, Bear River,

### Forgive Them, Father.

Tunes.—Stella (B.J. 25), Friend of Sinners (B.J. 56).

Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He theu on youder tree?

F. S.

I'm a soldier saved from sin, Through the precious blood Jesus; With ?



I'm trusting in my Risen Head For guidance on my way; By streams with living waters fed, He leads me day by day.

I'm looking for my coming Lord To take His power and reign O'er man renewed, and earth restored, And cleansed from every stain.

What means that strange expiring what means that strange expiring ery?

(Sinners, He prays for you and me), "Forgive them, Father, O; forgive, They know not that by Me they live!"

Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb;
Thee-by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy griet and
shame,
Thy Cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious life and death—pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet;
And bathe and wash them with my
teurs;
The story of Thy love repeat,
In every drooping sinner's cars,
That all may hear the quick ning

Since I, even I, have mercy found.

Solo for Sunday Night. GOD IS NEAR THEE.

-Tune.-God is near thee. 7 Afar from heaven thy feet have wandered. wandered, Afar from God thy soul has stray-

ed, . His girts in sin thy hand hath squandered,
Yet still in love He calls thee home.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story, He will hear thy tale of sorrow, God is near thee, tell thy story. He will welcome thy return.

feet have found sin's way is

thorny, Thy heart has found its pleasures nin, hast grown weary, and about Thou

thee The gloom has spread of dark despair.

The broken heart the Lord will favor. The contrite spirit He will bless, He came to be the lost one's Saylour, He came to be the sinner's Friend.

Tell out thy needs, and He'll befriend thee, out thy heart's deep grief to Him,

boundless love, unmeasured mercy. His free forgiveness are for thee

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, printed and published by John M. C. Horn, S.A. Printing Honse, 18 Albert Street.